Chapter 0027

If I'm going to survive in this pack, I'd need all the friends I can get. I'm not the type that actually has lots of friends, my only friend was basically Tamara and no one else. Every other person didn't want to mingle with the weak wolfless girl, so when Tamara extended an arm of friendship I took it wholeheartedly and never joked with her.

Talking about friends, I miss Tamara badly, I've not really spoken to her in awhile and there's so much to talk about.

"Cora, can you help me out with something?"

"Of course Luna, anything," she replied.

"I'd need you to go over to Silver Dawn Pack, ask for Tamara, tell her I sent you, she'd know what to do."

Cora stared at me wide-eyed, surprised at my request. Just a few minutes ago I was asking her about Alpha Izaak and Tiana's relationship and now I'm sending her far away to Silver Dawn pack.

"Why aren't you going?" I asked sternly.

"Oh, I'm I to go immediately?" She asked, clearly

surprised by not just the weirdness but the sudden urgency.

"Yes of course, get going so you'd be back in time," I urged her.

"What about your bath and..."

"Just go," I interrupted and pointed at the door for her to leave.

As soon as she left and was out of earshot, I brought out my phone and called Tamara.

The phone rang a few times before she picked it up.

"Hey bitch!!!" She yelled from the other end of the phone, that I had to take the phone away from my ears.

"Jeez, girl! Quit calling me that," I queried jokingly." Whatever happened to the word bestie?" I asked.

"Besties old fashioned, you are my main bitchhh!" she replied.

I sighed.

Tamara can be a pain in the ass sometimes, but in a good way though.

"How have you been?" She asked, her voice laced with worry. "Sorry I couldn't call you, don't really

know how that husband of yours will react, I didn't want to put you in some sort of.."

"I'm fine Mom," I said teasingly, assuring her and she heaved a sigh of relief.

Knowing Tamara, she can act all tough in front of others but she has a really soft heart. If I let her, she's going to continue asking me questions as little as what I ate for breakfast, like a mother whose child just went off to college for the first time.

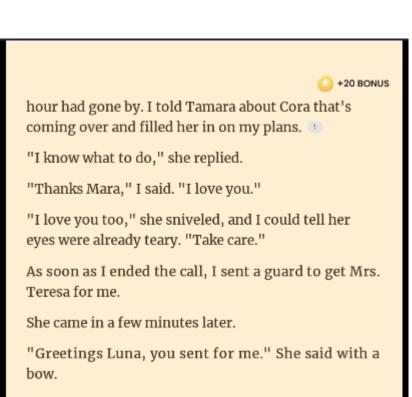
"I don't believe you," she said. "Is that jerk treating you poorly, just say the word and I'd come put some sense in his head," she threatened.

I laughed.

Hearing Tamara's voice made me so much at ease. With everything that's been going on I needed someone I can talk to heartly about everything and nothing in particular.

I filled her in on every little detail from Alpha Izaak to the elders and Tiana who just popped up in the picture, to even my Mrs. Teresa's granddaughter Lily. I could not really hide anything from her, and she paid attention all through apart from the part where she referred to Tiana as a tart.

By the time Tamara and I were done catching up, an



"Sure Luna, anything at all," she replied.

